

the hampden-sydney pussfoot®

april 1, 2022 "satire dies in darkness" issue 4012022

one day we'll get it right. . .



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The hampden-sydney pussfoot® is a newspaper for the modern age. The pussfoot®, once a biweekly publication but now only released on days when the editor-in-chief is feeling like it and not otherwise indisposed, is committed to including in its pages as much student-generated content as it can and will include almost anything regardless of length, language, style, factual accuracy, relevance to the intended audience, coherence, or quality. It's not about us, and it's not about you. It's about a meaningful dialogue. That's what we do.

The hampden-sydney pussfoot® is printed on sheets of paper with 15% recycled material, and we boast more recycled material in our pages than any online newspaper. Thanks

to our partnership with Amazon®—we hope you like it quick and easy, and other organizations dedicated to geosociopolitical equitization and climate justice, we have made meaningful strides in reducing our carbon footprint and are monitoring the situation.

So what is our credo?

The pussfoot® acknowledges the inherent theory-ladenness of phenomena and recognizes

ed to the proposition that the truth is not black and white. Whatever is in black and white cannot be the truth. At our core, that's what we're all about: truth. And we will speak the truth when it needs to be spoken: boys will not be boys. That's not how it works. It's just not.

As long as we continue to have the invaluable support of our generous sponsors, we, the independent journalists of hampden-sydney, will stand up

the unprecedented advent of C*VID-19 and in spite of the very necessary and overall very beneficial guidelines sponsored by the Center for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC), antiscience has become commonplace, and our nation has been darkened by far-right propaganda. But when the hordes of anti-vax swine seek to infiltrate the temple of modern medicine, we, the faithful butchers, will be right there, where we belong. We are dedicated to the truth. If it does not agree with science or democracy, it does not belong in print.

The pussfoot® is a newspaper for everyone, and you can find it all around campus in our convenient and easy-to-locate newsstands sponsored by Snickers®—you should really smile more, honey; here, have a Snickers™. But at our roots, we are in the business

letter from the editor

that there is no such thing as objective news. We'll say it again: THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS OBJECTIVE NEWS! ASSHOLE! That's where we come in. The pussfoot® is the perfect blend of news and metanews. Here at the pussfoot®, we stand for whatever BuzzFeed® stands for and condemn all newspapers who profess otherwise—newspapers run by newspersons who shove a word salad in your face and tell you to toss it. Here at the pussfoot®, we toss your salad for you.

We are dedicat-

against corporate capitalist greed, sexist language, unenlightened ideologies, enlightened ideologies, inscrutable sources, and the insufferable idiots who think that Marxism is compatible with postmodernism.

Living in the postmodern age, we cannot allow ourselves to be satisfied with the shallow wit and uninspired kitsch that we see all around us. We need something else. We need something more. We need the pussfoot®. The fact is, satire dies in darkness. Due to

of bringing people together. (If you would like to advertise, please contact our advertising executives at president@hsc.edu or call them at (434) 223-6110. Inquiries using gendered language will be thrown into our Honeywell® paper shredder—grind all day, grind all night™.) We need to face it: the postmodern age is over. And what this world needs is a newspaper for our age. And that is why the pussfoot®

news

brinkley hall vandalized

ALBER CRABS '22
STAFF WRITER

Inside the main entrance of Brinkley Hall, one can see the act of a villainous prankster: An outlandish declaration of values entitled "LAND AND WORK ACKNOWLEDGEMENT" that flies in the face of the College's commitment to inclusive excellence. The letter-sized slap-in-the-face of dignity was posted inside the main

door of Brinkley Hall by someone claiming to represent the "Hampden-Sydney College Department of Fine Art." Hampden-Sydney's Department of Fine Arts is "outraged that someone would claim to represent the department" without their consent, particularly when that representation is so malicious. The vandal's message explicitly thanks "the people

from Africa and their descendants" for "the forced servitude and unpaid labor" that "made this College possible, both directly and indirectly." In the 21st century, we must be committed to banishing such outdated, Lost Cause-influenced sentiments from this campus. By thanking enslaved people for their work, the vandal charac-

continue reading on page 3

president larry stimpert announces plan for comprehensive m*n's s*x-ed at hampden-sydney

RICHARD KODAK '27
STAFF WRITER

At the recent faculty meeting, President Stimpert proposed a change to the Core. In an unprecedented move, the faculty passed the motion unanimously. Starting for the Class of 2026, all Hampden-Sydney students will be required to take PNIS 010. While the finer points of the cur-

riculum are still in flux, the primary goal is to monitor hygiene and encourage healthy practices among the student population. Specifically, President Stimpert is deeply interested in the men's health issues facing an all-male college. Of particular interest to most students will be a mandatory penis inspection. Stimpert will per-

sonally proctor at least 10 sections of the course, wherein students will be required to provide photographic evidence of the required health regimen. President Stimpert stated that the collected images would be stored on a secure hard drive. When asked who would have access to the photographs, he declined to answer.

letters to the editor

Dear editor;

I write to express my horror and rage at the recent "meme" posted on February 15 by "hscmemebound" on the Instagram app. Once again, the hooligans of Hampden-Sydney have insulted a member of our community: Dr. Anthony Carilli, who is depicted not as teaching a struggling student, but as poking them in the face so as to hinder their learning.

Where to start with this? Bad enough that any faculty member should be so rudely disrespected. But why would Dr. Carilli deserve this? This is a person who extends a hand to help students explore the life of the mind in a difficult discipline.

More fundamentally, "hscmemebound" has, in shedding whatever wit it might once have had, become a pack of vile cyber-bullies. Apparently our students need to be reminded that the code of conduct, in pledging to be a "gentlemen at all times and in all places," extends to the internet. What comes next? Driving pre-teens to bulimia and self-harm? Spreading lies? Catfishing the first-year students?

The next time a student has the inspiration to mock and harass a faculty member with a meme, perhaps you should seek to have empathy with your victim. Don't think of the strong, confident Dr. Carilli when you craft a meme; think of them as a sad, frightened pre-teen who will be sad and hurt by your mockery.

I once more await the deletion of this meme, and a public apology to all those bullied.

Sincerely,

Dr. Anólto Aristeró
Assistant Professor of Semiotics
Hampden-Sydney College

Dear Editor,

I am writing to you today in order to impress upon your readers the importance of paying attention to one's language when one is speaking. One of the most damning forms of violence is that of language, especially that which comes from ignorance and thoughtlessness. In this college we supposedly adhere ourselves to a standard of Good Men and Good Citizens, and it is for that purpose that I feel that I must object to the naming convention applied to the majors offered by this college. While the existence of majors at a liberal arts college is, by virtue of definition, an incoherent and unconscionable violation of the intentions of this college's founders, the majors could at least not be named in such a way that enacts violence against those who partake in them.

Consider, for example, the "Cl*ss*c*I St*dd**s Major." Implicit in the name of this major is the class and monetary resources required for its study, an idea emulated by the paradigmatic West-Coast intellectual Dr. R*b Ir*ns. Instead of fomenting class tensions and socio-economic hegemony by calling the major a "Cl*ss*c*I St*d**s Major," I call upon Dr. Ir*ns to rename the major to be the "Vintage Major."

Let us turn our attention to the Biochemistry & Molecular Biology Major. The sheer audacity that Biochemistry must always be placed before Molecular Biology fundamentally undermines the equality implied by the ampersand connecting the two terms. Dr. Michael Wolyniak, in attempting to satisfy the chemistry department, was forced to degrade and belittle his own profession and field of study in the process of naming the major. We must call upon the Chemistry and Biology Faculty to ensure that every other year the name of the major is Molecular Biology & Biochemistry: a solution they have no trouble carrying out for the cross-listing of the Biochemistry I course. Although I am admittedly less familiar with the

continue reading on page 3

Dear Editor,

My name is Dr. Thoreau A. Fitt, and today I am writing, no, asking you to help me #StopRhodelsland-Hate.

Now, we know it's small, but it makes up for it in quality. For the two months of the year that Rhode Island is not plagued by three-foot snows and gale-force Noreasters, it is the most beautiful place in these United States. Not only that, but it is also a major contributor to the national economy, providing essential resources such as, but not limited to, crabs.

Sadly, despite these great qualities, Rhode Islanders are subject to constant bullying from jealous outsiders. What follows is a transcript of events that occurred in a bar not too far from here. Although my editor assures me that he has censored any foul language, readers be aware that some scenes may be disturbing.

Bigot 1: ...so I said, "Pal, that's smaller than Rhode Island."

Cruel laughter

Bigot 2: That is so funny.

Unknown victim: Excuse me! What the fudge sundae did you just say?

Bigot 1: Huh?

Unknown victim: Think it's funny to pick on Rhode Islanders, huh?

Bigot 1: I wasn't talking about anyone from Rhode Island.

Unknown victim: People like you make me sick. They should have kicked you out of the country by now.

Bigot 2: Hey, everybody, let's all calm down.

Unknown victim: Calm down? Calm down?!! I'll make you calm the sam hill down!!!

Perfectly legal self-defense ensues

Bigot 2: Hey, ow! Stop it! That kinda hurts, dude!

Unknown victim: *Removes belt*

Bigot 1: Okay that's it.

Violent hate crime occurs

Unknown victim: OWWWW!!! You struck me!!!

Bigot 1: I slapped you.

Unknown victim: You illegitimate child! I'm gonna get the police!

Terrible. Just terrible. Even worse, when the police arrived on the scene, they sided with the bigots, forcing the poor unknown victim to apologize and head back to his hotel room instead of rightfully arresting the obvious aggressors. And that poor unknown victim? That was me. I went through all of that right on your doorstep. This is but one example of the cruel injustices visited upon the humble people of Rhode Island, the most glorious state in America.

But, as that great pacifist Vladimir Lenin once wrote, "what is to be done?" Luckily enough, I received my Doctorate in Intolerance from the University of Chicago. For all the pathetic plebeians who might be reading this, that means that I know best. The answer is: isolation. In order to protect themselves from the harsh blows of a prejudiced world, Rhode Islanders must completely wall off their state borders and shut down all airports and regular ports. Furthermore, in order to atone for the past injustices of the so-called "American justice system," towards Rhode Islanders, it must be made unlawful for any outsider to prosecute a Rhode Islander, and all Rhode Islanders must be forgiven of any past "offenses." Not only that, but the Rhode Island state government should also be freed of any outside influence and allowed to cede total power to a philosopher-king, whoever that might be. That king should then be allowed to set up several "re-education centers" to fully assimilate any outsiders who recognized the glory of Rhode Island and chose to remain in its loving arms after the borders were closed off. He should

continue reading on page 3

opinion

embracing gender neutral terminology for the aapi community

贾越博 '25
GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

贾越博²⁵
GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

Every
day,
we use
words
that were historically used
to for the dehumanization
and colonization of the
Global South, especially
words that refer to social-
ly constructed categories
of different peoples. The
use of these words implicit-
ly reinforces the racist and
dehumanizing histories be-
hind them—from terms like
“transwoman” to “blacks,”
these words erase the lived
experiences of entire com-
munities. One such erasure
is the presumption and rei-
fication of binary gender
identities. That's why I've
been so pleased to see
that we've finally been up-
dating words like “Latino”
to “Latinx” or “Pilipino” to
“Pilipinx,” which is a move
away from sexist language
use in particular, and that's

why I wanted to highlight another initiative to reform our historically sexist and racist terminology. The Asian-American and Pacific Islander (AAPI) community is historically underrepresented in discussions of inclusion and equity, due to both implicit biases and the model minority myth. Recently, after the grassroots #StopAAPI-Hate movement, new attention has been cast on the struggles of AAPI identity. However, we can't forget the intersectional effects that gender and other constructed categories have on the effects of how oppression is experienced in the AAPI community. In particular, little attention has gone to the deleterious effects of sexist language. This is because of the continued effects of Orientalism in West-

ern discourse on the AAPI community, in which differences in culture are presupposed with justifications about how languages such as Chinese and Japanese have gender-neutral terms, so AAPI persons can't face issues of sexism. A recent proposal to move towards gender-neutral terms in the AAPI community has gone largely unnoticed—a clear injustice.

We need to move away from sexist, outdated terms like “Chinaman” and start using the gender neutral “Chinx.” The continued use of outdated terminology instead of “Chinx,” especially now that a replacement has been proposed, perpetuates the historical injustices done to Chinx people including the Unequal Treaties, the Eight-Power War, the Chinx Exclusion Acts,

rhode island, cont'd

also be allowed to mandate marriage laws between Rhode Islanders, ensuring that only the purest Rhode Island blood is propagated to the next generation. All of these steps are completely and absolutely necessary in order to atone for the horrendous sins of America, nay the world, towards Rhode Islanders.

I hope you will join me in lobbying your local Congressperson for these radical new changes. I have already received the support of several popular Congress members, including young startup Alexandria Occasio-Cortez, or AOC as you kids call her. As she so solidly stated in a recent interview on CNN, "Yes." With her support, and the support of all of you lovely outsiders, I am certain that we can finally #StopRhodels-landHate.

Full of grace and love,
Dr. Thoreau A. Fitt
Professor of Tolerance Studies

majors, cont'd

Economics & Business and Greek & Latin Majors, I feel comfortable presuming that they suffer from a nearly identical flaw.

The distinction between the “*ppl*d Mathematics Major” and the “Mathematics Major” is a textbook example of the systemic and conceptual ableism that we must still strive to eliminate. By distinguishing those students who can manage to apply the mathematics they learn from those who have merely learned mathematics, we discriminate against the vulnerable students such as James Garrison '22, who elected to not engage in the “*ppl*d Mathematics Major.” Mr. Garrison is a strong student who absolutely might be the victim of the implicitly ableist nomenclature of this major. The discrimination our brothers are currently facing is a fine arts degree. the pussyfoot® asked some of them if they thought about the issue.

upls recently questioned whether h-sc should offer a fine arts degree. the pussyfoot® asked some of our faculty members what they thought about the issue.

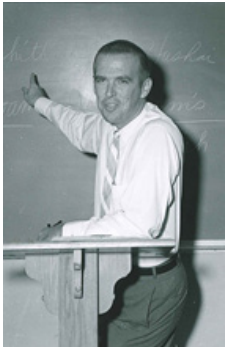
fine arts, cont'd

terizes their centuries of suffering as some sort of twisted favor for their enslavers; mountains of historical evidence and basic empathy, however, contradict this vandal's words. To make matters worse, the vandal's clear and unambiguously racist statement is preceded by several lines of meaningful acknowledgement of the role of indigenous people

in the development of both the United States and Hampden-Sydney. This wolf in sheep's clothing has trivialized a very important sentiment by undercutting it with a weaponization of the English language. When asked, Hampden-Sydney's Department of Fine Arts (again, not to be confused with the vandal's vexatious pseudonym "Department of Fine

Art”) has demanded that “immediate action must be taken to find this terrible vandal,” for, as they stated clearly in the October 14th issue of *The Tiger*, in Brinkley Hall “you will see a community of love, inclusivity, support, and respectful challenge” and not racist declarations parading as the official stance of the Department of Fine Arts.

pussyfoot® faculty poll



"I think UPLS has gone too far and insulted a valued part of our faculty. The College should consider limiting their debates."
— Dr. William Judge, Department of Western Esotericism



"I wish UPLS would think more carefully about who their language might offend. The little Republican bastards."
— Dr. Helen Wilson,
Department of
Sociology



"Well, if we got rid of fine arts, my department could get another faculty line — wait, are you recording this?"
— Dr. Charles Stone, Department of Geology



"Not only do we need to ban Union Philanthropic, we should ban both knocking and unnecessary detail. Both are tainted with the reek of UPLS and need to be driven from this campus." — Dr. Vladimir Zhelezko, Department of Phrenology



"Do you know how long it's been since I had a raise? You damn students, always — wait, I'm sorry, what was the question?"
— Dr. Eudoxus Cnidus,
Department of Area
Studies

poets corner

she hurts in wait

by caitlin v cremeshat

she hurts waiting
it isnt about someone else
it never is

the space is as important as
the l e t t e r s
first two, last two
the space is d e e pest when it is empty
empty like me
empty like i will be
when my ears are filled with the sound
they have been filled before
and they
 will be
 filled a g a i n
it will be filled gain
i mourn for the cycles
but it does not
first things first follow what comes next
purity of intention
on the surface
of something else
please please understand

give me your gold
and I will change you
I will make you feel relieved
that's part of what it means to be a man
but why—please tell me why it has to be
this way
il pleut
il pleut il pleut
il fait du soleil
il il il toujours il qui pleut et qui neige
moi? je voudrais faire du la pluit

eau, what i'd give
laissez moi

falling
falling
f a l l i n g
f a l l i n g
falling
fallen

gone
forever
hands around my hips pressing
it doesnot help
a moment at my lips
it felt like so much more than a moment

its times like these i need to learn to love
myself
when i use my lips
and my tongue

i am animal
hear me roar
you can
but only i can feel me roar

and i want to be alone
someone comes in doesnt ask doesnt know
i dont want you here
i dont want you hear
go away i say
in my head
no echo there
who can be louder
we compete
we learn
i never win
i do not know who wins but i know
it isnt me

i must be purified with clean white towels
linens rough abrasive necessary
not linens but necessary
exalted like gold exalted with gold
sold
sheet over sheet
sold

push me away and you will make me like
you
clean
unblemished
but not for long
never for long
in a violent twist it goes away

reverse the wait
turn it around
beginnings remembered

do you understand me
no you

dont

you dont why cant it be what youre after
after youre what be it
cant
why dont you?

you hold this thing that purifies me
and i
am satisfied
and now i depart
back into the world
satisfied
s a t i s f i e d

Not a Song

dip greene

I need space
space is what I need

that's
why
I
write
like
this.

When I don't get my space
I improvise
and then everyone gets mad at me.

Smells like teen spirit
Mambo number five
Wouldn't it be nice.

I know these songs
and many more.

Fleet wood mack.

No.

That's a band.

Not a song.

what does it mean [anonymous]

what does it mean?

war
patrick hallinan

war
what is it good for

?

absolutely

nothing.

*** open space paid for by thompson hospitality**

artist's corner



title: IMG_03675_2022_508
medium: Photograph

For me, art is just about getting out there and having a good time. You never know how any day is going to go, how any shoot is going to go, but I’m really a process guy, and I like to stay positive. For me, its as much about the process as it is about the result. There’s nothing I love more that than getting in a good shoot.*

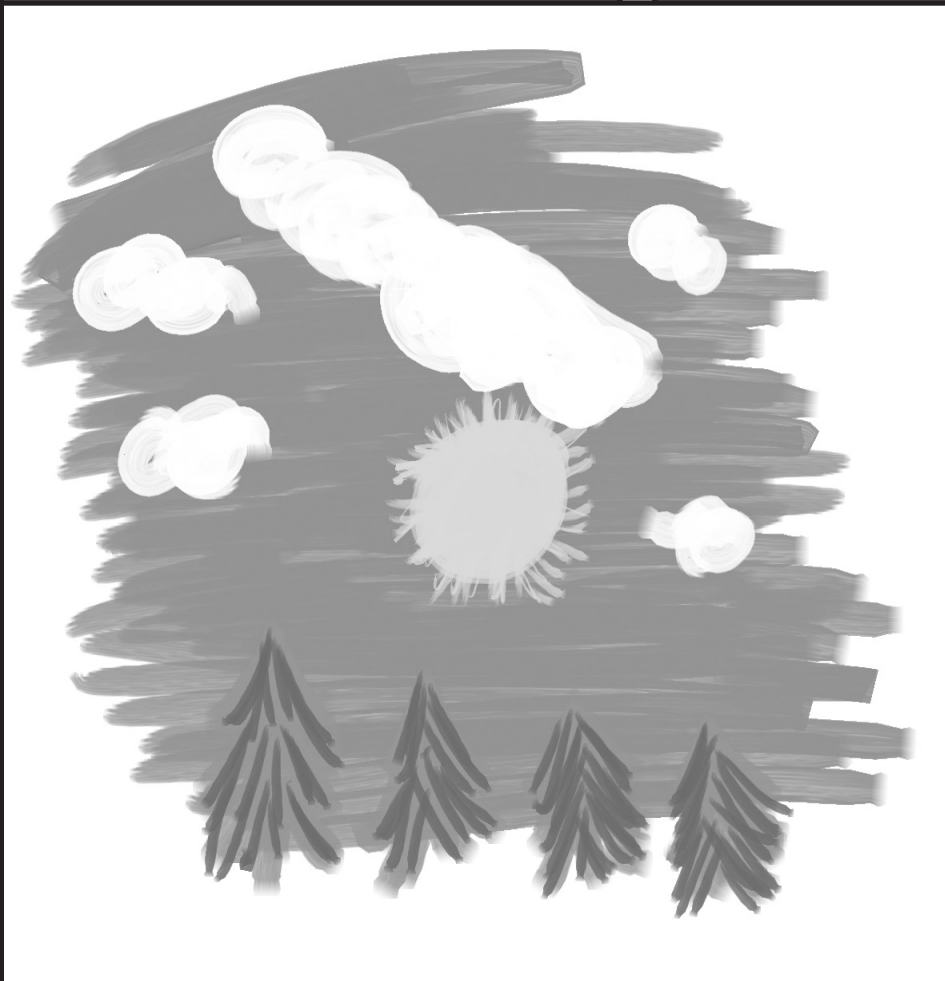
—Jaylor Snokey ‘23

This is probably my favorite piece that I’ve done. It’s subtle colors and nuanced chiaroscuro really highlight the theme. This is going to be in color, right? No? It’s not? Well it’s not going to have the same effect. In fact, they might as well not even look at it.

—Arthur Smalls ‘24



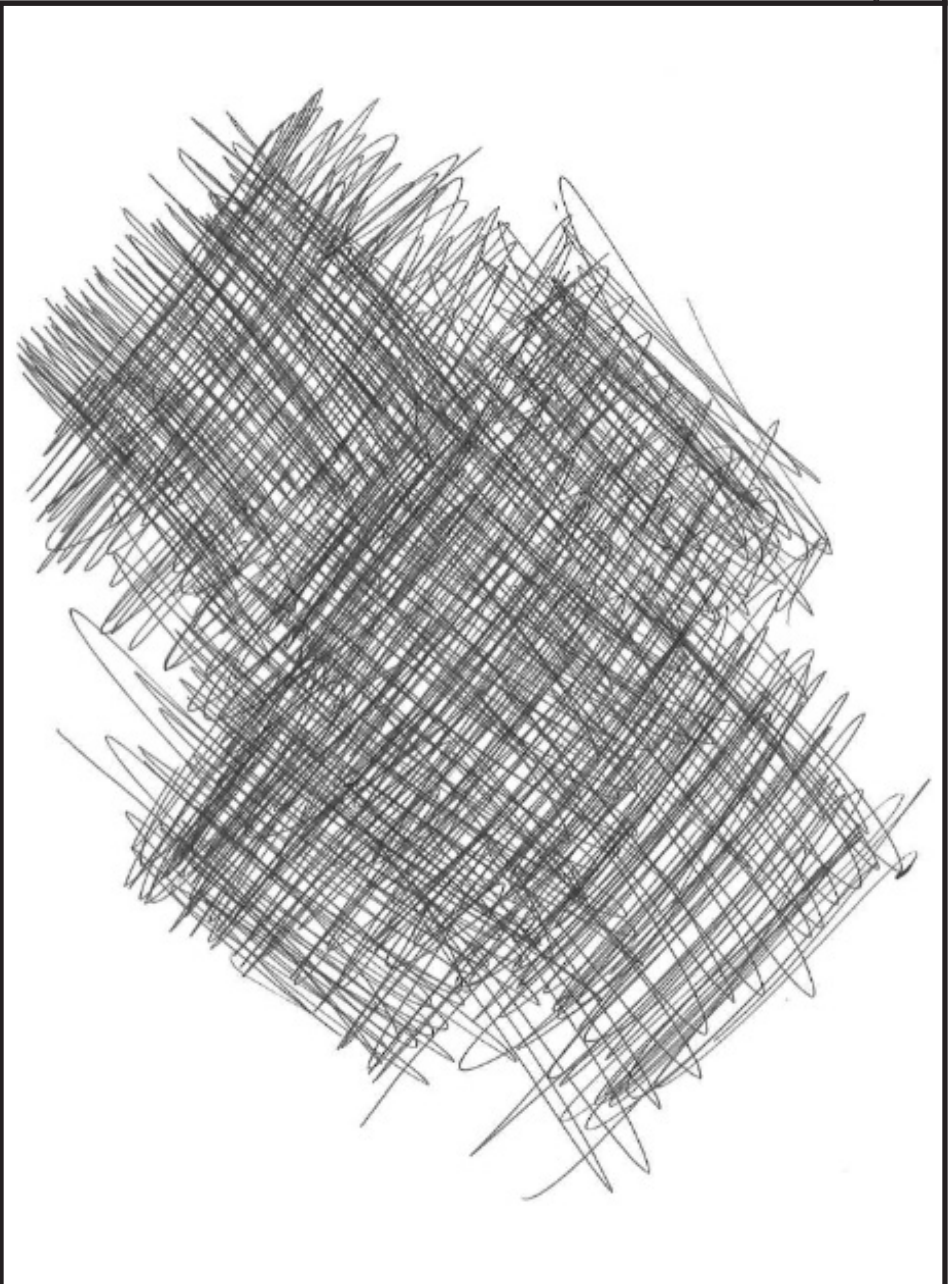
title: Oedipus Reborn
medium: Crayon



title: Morning Woods
medium: MS Paint

Some days I wake up with a fit of inspiration, and I just can’t ignore it. I wish I could just explode all over the canvas. But with a medium like mine, the key is really in the strokes—not too big, not to small. Not too fast, not too slow.

—William Koch ‘22



title: Life
medium: Ballpoint Pen

This piece really expresses how people feel about life most of the time.

—Austin Needleman ‘22

*Of the over 500 photographs submitted by Mr. Snokey, the one pictured was the only one suitable for print.

the back page

rino huntin’: the c*nserv*tives c*rn*r

KED FRUZ, THE ZODIAK KILLER ‘24
STAFF WRITER

I have made my reputation in this paper by serving as the resident conservative who values rationality and reason above all. This reputation compels me to turn my column's eye of fury towards those Republicans who abandon the values that the party holds dear. They have been called Republicans-In-Name-Only (RINOs), but I simply call them scum.

My colleagues at this newspaper, holding different values than myself, have frequently praised those who abandon rank. I need not give any examples here: simply leaf through any given issue and you will see the praise they lavish for these traitors. In the interest of showing them all for who they really are, I have decided to take the time to lay out a fundamental statement of beliefs that all True Conservatives should be judged against. No True Conservative could possibly disagree with what I will write here. All True Patriots will see that I am fighting for America, as it should be. RINOs may be shown by failing to

meet this simple litmus test.

First: it has been said that American domestic policy should be guided by equality. Nonsense! This lie is simply from the mouth of the RINOs. Equity in its purest form should be the guiding principle. Anywhere that there is wealth or status distributed unequally among people is an atrocity. The Republican Party stands for redistributing all of this status and privilege to everyone. Every single person should be entirely indistinguishable in every material respect. Anything less is simply fodder for the RINOs and not befitting an elephant.

Second, and similar to the lie of the first, a True Conservative must not be led astray by the lie of meritocracy. All injustice in the world is due to historic racial, patriarchal, heteronormative, ablist, and ageist oppression. Some might claim that some differences in outcome are due to differences in effort; coincidentally, that person has a tusk between their eyes and is known for violent tendencies. That's right! You found a RINO if you hear such talk! A True Republican would advocate

for the distribution of all resources along equal lines that account for all this historic oppression, which is the ONLY REASONABLE reason there is an inequity in the first place.

The last and most important issue is what I have been talking about all along. Heretofore, the way to identify a RINO has been by their disgusting speech. But, as every True Conservative knows, speech is undeniably violence. We do not allow violent actions; only RINOs have violent tendencies. If we prevent all speech that advocates RINO beliefs, we might not be able to find them, but at least we don't have to listen to them.

I remind you all: we must avoid the pitfalls of a RINO watering hole at all cost. I pray you will forgive my extended imagery; I must express my fury in some way. The only way that I can reasonably be expected to show this fury is through poetry. Let all my colleagues at this institution be aware: this writer will use any means to fight against their Liberal Claptrap!

majors, cont'd (again)

ing is nothing to be batted aside and blame must be placed wherever the shoe fits. I can only imagine the prejudice that is faced by "Economics Majors" who find themselves doubly oppressed by the "M*th*m*I*c*I Economics" and "Economics & B*s*ne*s" majors. We must call upon Dr. Tony Carilli (who is to be noted for his long service in the fields of political correctness and anti-racism, as well as the extent to which he respects centralized and near-totalitarian institutions) to rectify the injustice that he is unwittingly propagating within his own department.

While the majors I have discussed as of yet are fairly explicit in their sins against the wellbeing of the students who engage with them, some of the majors are more sneaky with their discriminatory power. Consider the "Th**tr* Major." The word th**tr* descends from the Greek word: θέατρον (théatron: "a place for viewing"). The final two letters of the word are o and v, a common ending for words deriving from languages written in Cyrillic script. The implicit ties between the etymological roots of the word th**tr* and the imperialistically-motivated Russian invasion of Krimea and the Ukraine fundamentally undermines the basic human rights of those who are victims of Capitalistic-Imperialism in the modern Ukraine. Arguably the most damning part of the nomenclature of the major, which should be called the "Hippodrome Major," is the fact that it causes its members to be complicit in the support of Russian Colonialism.

The "Ph*os*phy Major" is one of the majors that irks me most strongly. The word, when divorced from its current meanings, means "ph*lo-: I've of" "-s*phy: wisdom." As a student who has found himself lost and despairing in the hopeless hell-hole of digital dating apps, there are few things I want to be reminded of more than someone else's success in love. To hear that some students are successfully engaging in polyamorous relations with this so called "wisdom" offends even my poly-inclusive sensibilities. The fact that the school considers it appropriate to promote this polyamorous relationship is a marker of the meaningful development this school is making toward embracing inclusive language. However, the school has an obligation to name their inclusivity movements in such a way that does not harm the lonely and single members of the campus community.

I wish to conclude my heart-wrenching appeal to my fellow brothers by acknowledging the long-term effects of the problems associated with the naming conventions of majors. The "*ngl*sh Major" serves as an excellent example of this phenomenon. The term "*ngl*sh" limits the literary analysis of its students not just to those works written in the language in which I am writing, but also grants priority to those works written by authors descending from *ngl*nd. The *ngl*sh department has not produced a graduate student who has completed a higher degree in recent history due to its conservative nature and inability to properly prepare their students for a culturally literate world. Departments named correctly, such as the Chemistry Department, should serve as a model, where more than 85% of their students have gone on to pursue higher degrees, and many of rest find themselves successful in businesses.

true christianxity: christianx corner

LUCIOUS NATAS ‘23
STAFF WRITER

People of Hampden-Sydney, I am very much excited to write to you today. Instead of the usual dribble that passes for "Christianity" in this paper, I will present to you the real teachings of your god (I will put god in lowercase because I do not want to support the supremacist view of our Judeo-Christian centric culture). The usual author of this paper brings forth his rigid and bastardized ideas of what god commands us, but his authoritarian papistry will hold no more sway over us. I will present to you the truth about my glorious faith. I will tell you that Christianity is first and foremost about liberation—liberation from the scrutiny of others.

Christianity frees us, so when someone else attacks what you hold dear, your only reply should be to ask them, "Who are you to judge?" Remember that it is said that you "Judge not, that you be not judged. For with the judgement you pronounce you will be judged, and the measure you give will be the measure you get" (Matt 7:1–2). What business is it to you what I eat? What I drink? What I do? Don't let the so-called "Christians" pressure you into

anything else besides that which pleases you. We have a physical body for a reason, so to indulge it is what God has designed for us. After all, we are "wondrously made" (Psalms 139:14). Unless those hateful Christians are implying that God is imperfect, then they have no ground to base their admonitions. If you are ever feeling shame for what you do, then that is because of the pressures imposed upon you by the hateful Christians; remember that Jesus told us to "not be anxious" (Matt 6:25).

Christianity is a "A city set on a hill [that] cannot be hidden" (Matt 5:14). Thus, it is our duty as Christians to be as visible as possible in whatever we do. No person should question the faith that we hold, and if they do, more public demonstration is needed. What better way to glorify God than to show the devotion he inspires in his subjects? Anyone who strays from such confrontations with the unfaithful serve only as a detriment, for anyone "who is not with me is against me" (Luke 11:23). The unfaithful deserve no respite from our glorious examples. Remember also that perversity occurs to the unfaithful because of the righteousness of god, for "If your children

have sinned against him, he has delivered them into the power of their transgression" (Job 8:4). If you ever find yourself befallen by circumstance, then that proves your own unfaithfulness. There is a way to fix that; shout your faith for all to hear.

Christianity proves not only liberating but also empowering. When we stand as Christians, we can "restore, establish, and strengthen [each other]" (1 Peter 5:10). So it is up to each of us to exercise this innervation upon others. People will fail, and it is left to us to help them up, for if we can "set [their] heart aright," we can "stretch [their] hands toward him" (Job 11:13). You are called to submission, so it is best for you to submit to the wills of my loving Christianity.

Now, reader, I hope you have seen what it truly means to be a Christian. Do not suffer the incredulous judgements of others; serve as pious example for all to see (and see they must); wield the power granted us to impress love onto others. If you have any questions or quarrels with whatever I have said, then you clearly lack the faith requisite to digest such truth.